YOUNG FOLKS

PRECIOUS STONES.

"At length the little princess wandered into a beautiful garden. Fountains showered pearls and sapphires into basins of the purest silver, and golden birds, flitting among the trees, brought huge diamonds, rubies and amethysts for her to play with.

Marion frowned and closed the fairy-tale book with a snap.

"O dear," she sighed, "I wish I could be a princess in a fairy-tale for once, and have rubies and diamonds to play with, and gather gold by the pailful as the Princess Irene did!" and curling up on the sofa, she gazed disconsolately into the fireplace.

Aunt Grace stopped sewing and looked at her little niece; then smiling, she turned and looked out through the window. The lawn was velvety in the warm sunshine and ablaze with flowers. Out beyond, the yellow cornfields rippled in the wind, and through the violet marshlands the river curved and glittered.

"You can gather jewels far greater and more wonderful than those the little princess played with," said Aunt Grace, pushing the window up, "and you can walk on gold if you wish to, Marion."

Marion uncurled and sat up, her dark eyes wide with astonishment.

"You cannot find them by frowning into a sooty fireplace," said Aunt Grace. "We must hunt for them; we may find the princess, too—who knows!" And laughing gaily, she began to fold her sewing.

The frown disappeared from Marion's face, and jumping up, she followed her aunt across the piazza and out on the green lawn.

"What jewel shall we look for first, and what color is it, Marion?"

"Rubies," said Marion, growing interested, "and they are red, a deep, beautiful red, and pearls are—"

"Hold on," said Aunt Grace; "one at a time, please. See! I have found rubies, gorgeous ones." And she stood with her eyes shaded, looking toward the south end of the garden.

"Where? I don't see any," said Marion, in a doubting tone.

"Look hard and you'll see them glowing and nodding in the sun."

"Oh, the roses!" cried Marion. "You mean flowers, don't you, aunty?"

"Yes, dear, I think the beautiful, fragrant, living flowers are the rarest gems of all. We will call them God's jewels. Just see how He has studded our garden with them!"

They had reached the roses by this time, and Marion, with eyes glowing, stooped and broke one off, smoothing its satiny petals with the tips of her fingers. She loved beautiful things, and this thought, that the flowers were God's jewels, was new and wonderful.

"See the blue forget-me-nots, Aunt Grace; they are turquoises, and the white pansies are pearls, and the purple are big amethysts. The asters must be topazes. Oh, how rich we are! Much richer than the Princess Irene, for our jewels are fragrant and growing, and in each jewel are the seeds of a hundred more jewels. Uncle Ed cut one open once, and showed them to me."

Suddenly she remembered the gold.

"But, Aunt Grace, where is the gold?" she asked.

Slipping her arms round the little girl, Aunt Grace turned her round until she faced the cornfields.

"Look, dear, and you'll see it rippling and sifting through everywhere."

"Oh, I see it! I see it, aunty!" cried Marion, jumping up and down. "It's the sunshine! God's gold, and it gilds everything—the fields, trees, and even the rocks. See! The dandelions on the lawn are junks of gold!"

Aunt Grace was brushing her hair back from her face, and the diamond upon her finger glittered in the sun.

"Aunty," said Marion, soberly, "we can't find any diamonds, and they are prettiest of all.

Aunt Grace turned and pointed down to the river, shimmering and flashing in the sunlight.

"See them, Marion!" she cried. "See them sparkle! Thousands upon thousands, each one set in silver and it looks as though we were going down to them," she added, as Uncle Ed came up from the barn with two long, slim oars on his shoulder.

Marion gazed at the river with a new wonder in her heart.

"I never noticed it was so beautiful before," she murmured. "There's something beautiful everywhere!"

"The fairy-tale has all come true, Aunt Grace!" she cried, throwing her arms round her aunt.

"And you may be the princess," exclaimed Uncle Ed, coming up in time to hear the last remark, "and I will row the princess up to the Eagle's Nest in time to watch the sun set! And then we will crown her queen!"

And handing the basket and oars to Aunt Grace, he swung Marion up to the dizzy height of his broad shoulders, and the three started merrily down the meadow toward the boat-house.—Youth's Companion.

WHAT HE WANTED.

Earnest But Prosy Street-Corner Orator—"I want land reform; I want housing reform; I want educational reform; I want—"

Bored Voice—"Chloroform."

Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is compounded specially to combat dysentery, cholera morbus and all inflammatory disorders that change of food or water may set up in the stomach and intestines. These complaints are more common in summer than in winter, but they are not confined to the warm months, as undue laxness of the bowels may seize a man at any time. Such a sufferer will find speedy relief in this Cordial.

EXERCISE FOR YOUNG LADIES

Throwing a fellow over.
Tossing one's head in the air.
Jumping at a chance.
Pushing one's self forward.
Getting in the swim.
Fishing for an invitation.
Shooting arch glances at a man.
Twisting him round the little finger.
Casting about for an excuse.
Running up millinery bills.

FOR THE LITTLE ONES in trouble Painkiller comes with quick relief. The bumps and the bruises, the pains from green apples, and such things are quickly cured by its use. Avoid substitutes, there is but one "Painkiller"—Perry Davis'—25c. and 50c.

COOKING HELPS.

Serve a loaf of baked dressing with your roast of beef.

Try a spoonful or perhaps two of maple syrup on your warm apple pie.

Keep a box of parsley growing in your kitchen window or on your back porch and use it for dressing tomatoes, bacon, or chopped for sandwich filling.

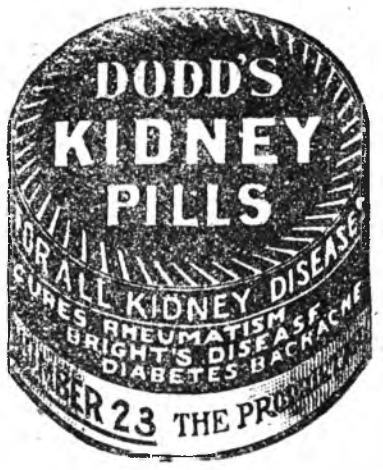
Arrange cold rice in balls, roll in cocoanut, and serve with boiled custard.

Cut side salt pork thin and fry a crispy brown. Garnish with lemon quarters and parsley and you will not miss the more expensive bacon.

A Safe Pill for Sufferers.—There are pills that violently purge and fill the stomach and intestines with pain. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are mild and effective. They are purely vegetable, no mineral purgative entering into their composition and their effect is soothing and beneficial. Try them and be convinced. Thousands can attest their great curative qualities because thousands owe their health and strength to timely use of this most excellent medicine.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

Mrs. Dobbs was trying to find out the likes and dislikes of her boarder, and all she learned increased her satisfaction. "Do you want pie for breakfast?" she asked. "No, I thank you," said the new boarder, with a smile. "Pie for breakfast seems a little too much." "That's just the way I look at it," said Mrs. Dobbs, heartily. "I say pie for dinner is a necessity, and pie for supper gives a kind o' finishing touch to the day; but pie for breakfast is what I call putting on airs."



SUMMER RECORDS OF CHILDREN'S DEATHS

Records show that by far the greatest number of deaths among little ones occur during the hot summer months. The excessive heat, the difficulty of keeping baby's milk sweet, improper food all tend towards bringing on those dreaded baby troubles—cholera infantum, diarrhoea, dysentery and other stomach and bowel troubles. To guard against these troubles Baby's Own Tablets should be kept in the house. An occasional dose of the Tablets will prevent these deadly summer complaints or cure them if they come on suddenly. Mrs. O. Morin, Ste. Tite, Que., says: "My baby suffered from a severe attack of cholera infantum, but after giving him Baby's Own Tablets the trouble disappeared and he regained health splendidly." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

LET HER DOWN EASY.

Young Husband—Did you make those biscuits, my dear?

His Wife—Yes, darling.

Her Husband—Well I'd rather you would not make any more, sweetheart.

His Wife—Why not, my love?

Her Husband—Because, angel mine, you are too light for such heavy work.

Sleeplessness.—Sleep is the great restorer and to be deprived of it is vital loss. Whatever may be the cause of it, indigestion, nervous derangement or mental worry, try a course of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. By regulating the action of the stomach, where the trouble lies, they will restore normal conditions and healthful sleep will follow. They exert a sedative force upon the nerves and where there is unrest they bring rest.

When a man says he wants to have a private talk with you it means that he has an axe to grind and he wants you to turn the grindstone.

DON'T BE DECEIVED.—Unscrupulous makers are attempting to steal your money and our reputation by putting out an imitation of "The D. & L." Menthol Plaster. Be sure to get the genuine made by Davis & Lawrence Co.

You can't blame men for yawning when they are invited to receptions with their wives. That's the only chance they have of opening their mouths.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

An ideal woman is one who succeeds in concealing her imperfections.

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator does not require the help of any purgative medicine to complete the cure. Give it a trial and be convinced.

You may be as honest as the day is long, but the days are growing shorter.

Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes. Relieved By Murine Eye Remedy. Try Murine For Your Eye Troubles. You Will Like Murine. It Soothes. 50c At Your Druggists. Write For Eye Books Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Toronto

"Can you show me any bear tracks?" asked the amateur Nimrod. "I kin show you a bear," the native replied. "Thanks awfully, old chap. Tracks will suffice."

In thirty years there has never been one of Wilson's Fly Pads sent out that would not kill flies in immense quantities, if in the first place the flies were in the house, and if the housekeeper followed the directions and got them to the Pads.

HIGH FINANCE.

"What are you doing, little boy?" asked the curious stranger as he passed the suburban garden.

"I'm catching potato bugs," responded the youngster with the paper box. 'Pa gives me a penny a dozen for all I catch."

"Ah, and you are too tender-hearted to kill them. What are you going to do with them?"

"Give them to Billy Jones next door to sell to his pa."

"And what will he do with them after his pa has seen and paid for them?"

"Oh, he'll slip them back to me and I'll sell them to my pa to-morrow."

The language of flowers is on tap when a barefooted boy steps on a thistle.

ACCOMMODATING.

It was an overcast, indeterminate sort of a day, but the drug clerk was cheerful as he whistled behind the prescription desk and chatted with a friend in the front shop. Presently a customer came in and made a small purchase.

"Fine day," he remarked.

"Great!" replied the clerk, enthusiastically.

The customer went out and was followed by another. He, too, made a small purchase and commented on the weather.

"Mean weather," he remarked.

"Beastly!" said the clerk, dolefully.

"Getting warmer," remarked a third customer.

"Hot!" said the clerk.

Ten minutes passed. Another individual drifted in from the outside world and made a purchase.

"Chilly, isn't it?" he said to the clerk.

"Cold as the pole!" agreed the clerk, with a shiver.

His friend had listened to these exchanges with interest.

"See here," he demanded, "what kind of weather do you think this is, anyway?"

"Same kind as the customer," replied the drug clerk.

There are millions of packets of Wilson's Fly Pads sold every year, and every Pad will kill every fly that drinks the poisoned liquid from it.

TAKING A SHINE TO US.

Funniman—I tell you, this is a hot system we've got working these days.

Stoopid—What system are you talking about?

Funniman—The solar system.

The never failing medicine, Holloway's Corn Cure, removes all kinds of corns, warts, etc.; even the most difficult to remove cannot withstand this wonderful remedy.

PHYSICAL AID.

Needum—"Will you give me a lift, sir?"

Snugsum—"Certainly; but am I strong enough?"

Needum—"I think so. I'm trying to raise a $500 mortgage from my home."

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.
Gentlemen,—I have frequently used MINARD'S LINIMENT and also prescribe it for my patients always with the most gratifying results, and I consider it the best all-round Liniment extant.
Yours truly,
DR. JOS. AUG. SIROIS.

MEAN OF HER.

Miss Howells—"Since I had typhoid fever I haven't been able to sing at all. I seem to have lost my voice entirely."

Miss Kunning—"Typhoid is a queer disease. I've often heard that if you recover from it it improves you in every way."

It Keeps the Muscles Pliant.—Men given to muscular sports and exercises and those who suffer muscular pains from bicycle riding will find Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil something worth trying. As a lubricant it will keep the muscles pliable and free from pains which often follow constant use of them, without softening them or impairing their strength. For bruises, sprains and contusions it is without a peer.

A scientist says that people who have heart disease shouldn't marry. We were under the impression that only those with heart trouble should marry.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

The way of woman is beyond the understanding of men. She laughs when he thinks she should cry, and cries when he thinks she should laugh.

A man doesn't mind being bossed by his wife if he isn't.

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

exactly meet the need which so often arises in every family for a medicine to open up and regulate the bowels. Not only are they effective in all cases of Constipation, but they help greatly in breaking up a Cold or La Grippe by cleaning out the system and purifying the blood. In the same way they relieve or cure Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Rheumatism and other common ailments. In the fullest sense of the words Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills are

A Household Remedy

FALL SKIN SORES

When troubled with fall rashes, eczema, or any skin disease apply Zam-Buk!

Surprising how quickly it eases the smarting and stinging! Also cures cuts, burns, sores and piles. Zam-Buk is made from pure herbal essences. No animal fats—no mineral poisons. Finest healer!

Druggists and Stores Everywhere.

Zam-Buk

FUNNY.

"Where did you meet your young man, Mary?" queried the mistress on being told her maid was to get married.

"Oh, please, m'm, at Uncle Thomas' funeral. He's so amusing, mum. He was the life and soul of the party."

If at first you do not get satisfactory results from the use of Wilson's Fly Pads, don't blame the Pads, they are all right, every one of them, and remember this,—that you must manage to get the flies to the Pads before they can be killed. The directions with each packet will show you how to do this.

STUCK.

Mother House Fly—"Have you seen Big Buzz, your father?"

Child House Fly—"Yes, ma, but he wouldn't speak to me—he was busy with a paper."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

CANVASSERS WANTED. WEEKLY SALARY paid. Alfred Tyler, 335 Clarence St., London, Ont.

CANCER, Tumors, Lumps, etc. Internal and external, cured without pain by our home treatment. Write us before too late. Dr. Bellman Medical Co., Limited, Collingwood, Ont.

FISH WILL BITE

like hungry wolves at all seasons if you use FISH LURE. Keeps you busy pulling them out. Write to-day and get a box to help introduce. Agents Wanted. **Michigan Bait Co., Dept. 20, Port Huron, Mich.**

3 COLOR BOXES FOR SCHOOLS

Retail at 15 and 25 cents each. Ask your dealer or write direct to

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Also Rags, Iron, Metals, Rubbers, Etc.

E. PULLAN, Adelaide and Maud Sts., Toronto, Ont.

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RHEUMATISM, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO and ALL PAINS and ACHES

Inflammation of the Kidneys, of the Bladder, of the Bowels, of the Lungs, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Difficult Breathing, Croup, Catarrh, Influenza, Headache, Toothache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Cold Chills, Ague Chills, Chilblains, Frostbites quickly cured by

Radway's Ready Relief.

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